OLIVER CROMWELL's Ghost's *Advice to his Friends.*

5. July. 1705. Agt ye Whiggs.

1.

YE Sons of my *Church* who were ever of ſuch
As preferr'd to Religion my *Power*,
To my Counſel give Ear, be ſure you beware of the 134.

2.

The *Biſhops* and *Crown* I could ne'er have pull'd down
Had they been in the Senate of *Yore*,
Theſe reſolute Folk of whom I now talk, call'd the 134.

3.

Theſe Men are ne'er ſeen to go out or come in,
with the Crowd at the *Tub-Preachers* Door;
Neither *Burges* nor *Lobb* can of One the *Church* rob of the 134.

4.

Should you chance to trappan ſome of *S——m*'s py'd *Clan*,
The Care of the *Church* to give o'er,
You would never be able to make their Ware Staple with the 134.

5.

Should you think by preferring, by Places or ſtirring,
To bring theſe Men down to your Lure,
Neither *Penſions* nor *Place*, nor the Smiles of her *Grace* bribe the 134.

6.

Or ſhould you be trying your Slander and Lying,
which ſerv'd you ſo oft heretofore,
Call 'em *Tackers*, *High-Flyers*, ſtill no ſuch baſe Lyars fright the 134.

7.

Yet ſtill, I adviſe, continue your Lyes,
Or the *Mob* will no longer be yours;
If the Truth ſhould come out, they would all Tack about to the 134.

8.

If it prudent appears to your managing *Peers*
Prerogative Royal to lower;
The QUEEN and her Right ſupported will be by the 134.

9.

Should your Intereſt tie ye to the Princeſs *Sophia*,
To join with your Friends in the *Nore*,
To the *Proteſtant Line* to a Man will incline all the 134.

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OLIVER CROMWELL'S Cavalier Address
to his Troops.

Printed, 1790.